

September 22, 1983, P. 2  
at about 12:15 PM

albright Library, and stayed there until 4 PM -- Copying names and addresses from the American Library Directory. I am preparing a second mailing of the microfilm editions of volumes I and II of Northeastern Pennsylvania Genealogical and Local History Reprints. Torrential rain all afternoon. I returned to 13 P.P. at 5:45 PM. It is a rather nice feeling to be able to get on the bus and simply go to Scranton. None of the usual "hassle" as far as finding someone who has a private vehicle. Take public transportation and be done with it. As I waited for the bus in front of Turkey Hill, Jack Bubermick and Harmon came by in the truck and motioned me over. Jack asked me if I wanted to go along with the family on an outing to Rhinebeck on Saturday to visit an airline museum, I believe he said. Yes, I said, I would like to go. What a rare moment that was. In the evening on the 21st I copied the names and addresses onto the mailing envelope. I copied 114 new names and addresses during my visit to the Albright and will supply the other 114 names from mailing lists that I have. This morning I was up early and at the News by 9 AM -- I typed into the computer the story on the exhibition "Made in Carbon-Dale" and also the story, which I wrote this morning -- on the killed Goose in June. I do like typing my own material -- that way the errors are kept to a very very few (if any) -- typos, that is. That needed a ride to Jessup Cemetery and I drove him down in the News' van; we stopped at C.H.S., both of us had to see Marty Lawler -- Matter about an ad and SRP about an appointment to do another story on the High School. Lawler will arrange for me to "examine" another department next week -- every other week we will do a story on C.H.S. In the early PM I visited C.C.H. and got the police and fire report. at 4 PM, I went down to see Connie Bubermick and to get a cup of coffee at Muster Donut. Richard and Kathy were there when I arrived. Harmon arrived not long after and then JVB arrived. We all visited and as I drank a cup of coffee, JVB ate two slices